

guise of malpractice suits. Not one malpractice suit in a thousand is based on a legitimate case of rankly poor, bad medical treatment. They are bred of jealousy, hatred and malice; and somewhere, skulking behind the plaintiff, you will find some hound of a doctor trying to get even for some supposed wrong, or enviously trying to injure a brother practitioner. Get together. Get into your county society and be active therein. Find out what the other fellow really is and you will generally find that he's a whole lot better than you thought. Stand together in your medical organization and work for each other and you'll soon find that you are really working for your own self and your own betterment, mental and financial.

In compiling the data for the Register this year, a very large number of errors were found and corrected. Some were not found and one or two which were found, through the malignancy of some obscure fate, did not get corrected. You must remember, however, that it is a mighty hard thing to eliminate errors that have once crept in, and a good many got in in 1906 when we tried to re-establish the necessary information after the fire. Even now we occasionally come across some physician who has been licensed in this state, and yet of that fact we have no record. Such a case occurred the last week in August, just after the new Register was off the press. The Index this year is full of errors. It was carefully prepared and corrected in this office, but the copy which we prepared was not used; the publisher, thinking to gain time, presumably, made him an index and used that. The result is most annoying but can not be helped for another year. You can help us a great deal if you will look over the book—particularly the "address unknown"—and advise us of any corrections known to you. It is doubtful if a directory (or any other book, for that matter) will ever be printed free from errors, but if you will all help with your information, we will make the book a good deal more accurate than could possibly be the case otherwise.

A good many of the Eastern journals are printing editorials warning their readers that the Fall season is approaching and with its advent the usual epidemics of typhoid fever are to be expected and looked out for. This is a sad commentary on our neglect of duty. Did the people know as much about the nature of typhoid fever and the manner of its conveyance as they should, as we should long ago have told them, there would be astonishingly less of this disease in existence and warnings would not be required. To think of the manner of conveying the disease, is sickeningly disgusting even to a physician; how much more so to one not accustomed to see daily the diseased side of life! We certainly have urgent

need of some sort of a department of public health, or a sanitary army, to take charge of many things that come intimately into our lives when the subject of health or disease is considered. There is urgent need, also, of educating the public to an understanding of that need and what it all means. Such education can come only from our profession, in the first instance, no matter how its dissemination may be secured. Recently the Committee of One Hundred of the A. A. A. S. has taken vigorous hold of this matter and is prosecuting the work of public education as strongly as possible. But no committee can do it all. Each county medical society, if it will, can do more in its own territory to help this so much to be desired work along, than could a hundred committees of a hundred.

"What are you doing for the world?" Did you ever seriously ask yourself the question? Are you really doing anything, or are

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

you living an absolutely selfish existence, thinking only of your own life and your own fortunes, practicing your profession for the revenue there is in it, and thinking nothing of your real duty to the rest of humanity? Your profession is an altruistic one; are you personally imbued with any of this spirit of altruism? Have you set yourself any task to be performed for the betterment of humanity or of any class of it, unselfishly, thoughtfully, untiringly? If not, is not your life an empty one? Can one live a life wholly to and for himself, with no life object other than the getting or the accumulating of money, and not miss the most elevating stimulus and the most gratifying sensation possible? Take thought to yourself and to the great problems of life interest that you may see upon every hand; the many undertakings beckoning to you from every side. Where is your interest? Have you one, or are you a mere grubber, destined to go down to the grave without having left the slightest mark upon your time or your people? Do you even make the definite and distinct effort to keep your mind as well stocked as it should be in order that you may give the best there is to those you treat and from whom you derive your support? How can you possibly do this if you hold aloof from your fellows and do not meet, for the purpose of exchanging ideas and of helpful study, your fellows who are also in this hardest of all professions? It is impossible for a single man to work alone, systematically and persistently; he needs association and the stimulus that comes from it. Can you get this if you do not make the effort to meet with your kind? You can not, and you know it. Your study will be desultory in the extreme and, in due time, will cease entirely if you have not the spur of association with those similarly studying. Do not think that you can get along without your county medical society. You can not and be the doctor that you should be; you can not and give your patients the degree of understanding they should receive.